"Don't Overlook Tropico, Look It Over"

THE TROPICO SENTINEL

Devoted to Tropico the San Fernando Valley and Southern California

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EVER READY TO CONDEMN BUT NEVER READY TO CONDONE THEM

A fellow citizen recently stated to the writer, apropos of a proposed expenditure by the Board of Trustees, "Instead of spending that money, why don't they install a couple of street lights over in my neighborhood?" Now, on the fact of it, that remark does not seem to the ordinary citizen to be out of order. Certain expenditures are made that some think should be applied in other directions, but the foregoing remark reflects, to a certain extent, the quantity of knowledge on municipal affairs possessed by the average person.

Without intent to appear as an apologist for the actions of the Board of Trustees, past or present, it would seem to the writer that the affairs of our city are being conducted to the best of the officials' ability and along conservative and businesslike lines. The difficult part of it is that the people themselves do not take sufficient interest in civic matters to become enlightened as to what the Board can and can not do. For instance, at a recent meeting a citizen addressed the Board on the subject of installing a bridge to replace one of doubtful efficiency. His remarks were sincere and plausible up to the point of determining who should bear the expense. His contention was that the bridge should be paid for out of the General Fund. There is no criticism intended on the stand taken by this man. He was entirely honest in his convictions and seemed not entirely satisfied when told that such a course could not be followed.

The impression of a number of people seems to be that all revenue is dumped into the General Fund to be disbursed at the pleasure of the Board. Poor old General Fund. He is attacked from all sides at once and though he bears many scars of battle is always coming back for more. May his shadow never grow less.

Another impression that seems to have gained considerable circulation is that the present Board is after a reputation for street opening and improving, regardless of who it hurts or helps. Upon investigation we find that the Board is bringing to a successful termination, that old eyesore, lower Glendale Avenue. This matter is undebatable.

In all street opening or street improvement proceedings under the Vrooman Act, the determination as to the necessity of the improvement rests with the people. If the majority want the improvement they get it. The Board has no power to force improvements where the same is not desired by the majority. Witness the recent case on East Cypress street, wherein the majority petitioned for the improvement and later changed their minds and requested the Board to abandon the work and throw the debt (incurred by preliminary operations) upon the city. Having acted in good faith in starting the proceedings, the Board, in justice to the whole people, could not do otherwise than continue with the work.

The case of the West Acacia Ave. opening is the only one now under way wherein the will of the people need not be considered in determining the necessity of the improvement. This particular case is covered by the Street Opening Act of 1903. However, as almost all parties interested are now of the same mind there can be no criticism of the Board's actions in this connection.

There have been, and still exist for aught I know, certain persons who say that "a little clean dirt never hurt anyone," and with this obscure axiom in mind take an occasional verbal poke at the Health Officer. Let's consider this matter. The Board, as representatives of the people, have by ordinance, created this office and the regulations governing it. If at any time the people desire to go back to the Podunk Center standard of sanitary conditions and the annual waves of typhoid, smallpox, etc., incident thereto, they can petition the Board to abolish the office. However, until that time or at least as long as the present Health Officer is in charge of the office, it is a mortal cinch, as Mr. Dooley says, that the proscribed rules and regulations will be enforced to the betterment of sanitary conditions in general.

After having perused this article thus far, the reader will be moved to inquire, "What's it all about anyway?" The answer is just this: The writer is, and always has been, a booster for Tropico and his object is to stimulate, if possible, a wholesome interest in the government of our city; to eliminate the fancied grievances of a few whom we will designate—not as knockers—but rather by the softer sounding name of semi-boosters; and to encourage team work in our city affairs without extolling the virtues nor condomning the shortcomings of any of our city officials. Let's get busy and devote a little time to the familiarizing of ourselves with the operations of our city government. If you have a grienvance that you think the Board should take some action upon, don't take it home and nurse it. Don't tell it to some other fellow to be hashed and rehashed again. Go where you can get some action on the matter. Only by pulling together can we realize the high ideals that we cherish for our City Beautiful.

ONE OF THE NIGHT GANG.

WOULD'ST KNOW WHY THY HOUSE DID'ST NOT RENT?

A few weeks ago a certain party asked us a question, "Why can't I rent my house? I advertise it, list it with the real estate people and people come to see it but go away after some excuse. What's the matter?" Since that time others have made similar statements. So we decided to find out. And herein are set forth some very plain reasons why you haven't rented your house that has been vacant so long:

In Tropico, at the present time, there are, safely speaking, sixteen houses for rent and out of that number about three vacant ones and two furnished ones could be called rentable.

Why?

Well, in the first place, when your house becomes vacant you list the house with your agent without looking after the condition of it. The family who moved cared very little about how the house looked when they moved and as a general rule they care little about how the house is kept while they live in it. And you fail to clean up after them before offering it for rent again. No renter, or very few, ever take the care of your house that you would yourself.

Here is an illustration of one house in Tropico and will bet the owner wonders why it is not rented. On the floor in the living room near the fire place is a pile of ashes, orange peel, "old maid" popped corn, etc. The floors are unswepted. In the kitchen potato peelings and other garbage fill the sink. The paint is scratched and several places the plaster has fallen out. The front yard is full of weeds and the back yard littered with tin cans and other debris.

In another house, a furnished one, the following: Living room, a worn-out rug, two broken rockers, a rickety center table and a few non-descript pictures pinned on the wall. Bedroom, no mattress, no pillows, enough covering for July weather and a make-shift dresser. Kitchen, cupboard a motley collection of dishes and some dirty rusty cooking pans.

The rest of the houses are not quite so bad, but some are bad enough. Not all is the owner's fault, but due through neglect.

Put yourself in the renter's place and then go and see if it is your house that we have described and fix it up, then you'll find that instead of sixteen houses for rent there will be a demand from sixteen families for a house to rent.

Another thing, strangers from out of the city come here to rent and the agent is compelled to show a dirty house. What is the answer? They make some simple excuse and go back or to some other town and certainly they are not boosters for Tropico.

Get busy and fix up that vacant house or furnished house just as though you were going to live in it yourself, and then it will rent.

THE BOOSTER

BOOST, and the world boosts with you,
Knock and your on the shelf,
For the world gets sick of one who'll kick,
And wishes he'd kick himself.

BOOST when the sun is shining,
Boost when it starts to rain.
If you happen to fall, don't lie there and bawl,
But get up and boost again.

BOOST for your own advancement,
Boost for the things sublime,
For the chap that's found on the topmost round
Is the booster, every time.—*Exchange*

BOY SCOUTS PLANNING FOR BIG TIME

There is only one more week left before Scout night at the Star Theater. The scouts are all selling a great many tickets and are boosting their night. The following pictures will be shown: "The Making of Him," one of the best Lubin two-reel dramas that can be leased; "Ham, the Iceman," a Kalem screecher; a one-reel drama, and a special boy scout picture that everyone should see. Many people of Tropico are making it a special point to come boy scout night, March 22, 1915.

Last Monday evening the orchestra met for rehersal, which went off like clock-work. Some of the best and most popular pieces will be played. Nearly all of the people who play in the orchestra are from Tropico and as a suggestion the boy scouts say, "Why don't Tropico have a band?"

The scouts have just moved into their new headquarters and this entertainment at the Star Theater will just be one of the series which they will have charge of so that enough money may be raised to furnish their headquarters.

Don't forget March 22, and be sure to buy your ticket beforehand from some boy scout.

A VERY PRETTY WEDDING AT PASTOR'S HOME

The marriage of Miss Velma Marko of Santa Suzana and Mr. George Rodd of Simi, was solemnized last Wednesday at 1 p. m. at the house of the officiating pastor, Dr. R. F. Smith, 406 North Central avenue.

About twenty guests from the homes of both bride and groom were in attendance, and the Smith home was decorated for the occasion, and after the ceremony refreshments were served.

Mrs. R. F. Smith played the wedding march while Dr. Smith united the couple in the holy bonds of matrimony, using the ring service.

Mrs. Rodd ne Marko has been in Tropico for some time past and both parties are well known in the Smith family, while having mutual acquaintances through the families here in Tropico.

PARENT-TEACHERS ASSOCIATION MEETING

Through the efforts of Mrs. Mary Chadwick, president of the Tropico branch of the Parent Teachers' Association, a most delightful and interesting program was held at the Central School building last Friday afternoon.

Mrs. H. L. Westbrook, chairman of the emergency committee of Los Angeles, gave a very interesting talk upon the ways and means that are used in Los Angeles to clothe and feed the children who are deprived of necessities and yet desirous of receiving an education. Her talk developed the grand work that the parent-teachers are accomplishing to allay poverty in the public schools.

Dr. R. T. Smith of the Methodist Church gave a short talk that was highly appreciated.

Miss Fredonia Borthick, a former teacher, gave a talk upon the needs in the schools for parent-teachers and described the conditions existing in her own school room.

Mrs. R. T. Smith delighted the assemblage with piano solos.

The work of this association is becoming more and more noticeable in the eyes of the public and every meeting brings a large crowd.

Peoople are beginning to realize the grand work that they are doing and the desire to help grows.

POULTRY ASSN. TO HOLD MEETING IN TROPICO

The Board of Directors of the Glendale-Tropico Poultry and Pet Stock Association met last week to transact such business as might come up.

The trearurer reported that a detailed report of receipts and disbursements could not be presented at that time but that full reports would be made at next meeting.

The membership committee reported that 43 members and the outlook very favorable for many additons in a short time.

Secretary Walter M. Ross tendered his resignation on the grounds of too much other business and his desire to see the association succeed. Dr. C. D. Luedke was chosen to fill the office.

The committee on entertainments, Dr. J. Irving Rooyce, reported that that he had secured R. V. Moore to address the next meeting, which will be held at he city hall of Tropico on the evening of March 18, at 8 p. m.

An effort will be made to have this meeting one to be remembered, and it is hoped that a large attendance will greet the speakers on this evening. Everybody interested in poultry and pet stock are cordially invited to attend and become members.

BOARD OF TRUSTEES MEET IN REGULAR WEEKLY SESSION

All members, except Trustee Conrad, present. After the reading of the minutes of the previous meeting the regular order of business was taken up.

The resignation of Geo. C. Melrose was read and upon motion was laid on the table.

H. W. Paine, manager of the Los Angeles Basket Factory, appeared and asked that the board allow his company to close the lower end of Cypress Street for yards to enlarge the present capacity. The matter was referred to the city attorney.

T. A. McMurtrie, manufacturer of concrete lamp posts, appeared and presented plans for the approval of the Board. Some was placed on file.

J. B. Treadwell appeared and asked that the Board appoint a standing committee to watch for any movement that may be taken in regard to the Benedict and Carr act for the formation of flood control districts, etc. This matter is of importance to Tropico, and the Board appointed J. B. Treadwell, A. E. Boyce and H. P. Goodwin as such committee.

The city attorney reported that all moneys for the improvement of Glendale Ave. had been deposited but that of the School Board, which was to be advanced by the city. The clerk was ordered to secure a resolution from the School Board calling for a repayment to the city and transferring the amount needed to the fund. The street superintendent was instructed to sign the contract.

In regard to the planting of special trees on Central Ave. the request of S. M. Street and others was granted.

City attorney reported that he had filed suit to condemn the property necessary to open Acacia Ave.

A protest, signed by property owners on Palmer Ave., was read in which a majority of property owners protested against the proposed improvement of that street. Upon motion the work was abandoned.

A request for a permit to conduct a billiard hall, bowling alley and lunch counter at the corner of Acacia and Brand, signed by E. C. Williamson and M. M. Betz. The matter was referred to the property owners in the vicinity.

The following bills were ordered paid:

N. C. Burch, $1.14; Home Telephone, $2.75; same, $2.75; Water Department, $2.50; Tropico-Glendale Lumber Co., $1.58; MacDonald's Transfer, $10.00; Pacific Light & Power Co., $191.38; H. P. Goodwin, $1.95; same, $100.00.

CITIZEN" SLIPS ONE TO GLENDALE

A certain business man in Glendale, who for some months has been going through Tropico to Los Angeles, found out only a few days since that Glendale and Los Angeles did not join on Brand Boulevard—he had never heard of our "City Beautiful;" such ignorance! And why? Another prominant citizen of our sister town on the north refers in a recent article to Tropico as the "Gateway to Glendale," and intimates that the "Gateway" has been recently whitewashed so that the palace is not so disgraced as it used to be.

Such denseness on the part of Glendaleites, who consider themselves the "Hub of the Universe," is provoking, annoying or amusing—which?

But is the fault not partly with ourselves? Have we not failed to measure up and contend for proper recognition? He that alloweth the moss to grow on his back, verily he shall be known as a Rip Van Winkle. Respect will be given when respect is merited and demanded. Why not have at the City Hall a larger sign painted, to be seen by day and illuminated with electric lights at night for the liberal education of our benighted neighbors?

CITIZEN.

TROPICO ARTIST HAS EXHIBIT AT SHAKESPEARE CLUB IN PASADENA

Under the heading "Photographs Shown," Anna L. Meeker, in the Pasadena Star of March 3rd issue, has the following to say about the exhibit of E. H. Weston, now being shown at the Shakespeare Club, in that city:

"Art is long and time is fleeting." And besides being the all-enduring thing which the poet suggests, art is becoming a more comprehensive term as the artistic sense of the people expands. Time was when art meant either painting or sculpture. Notice how the term has gradually enlarged to take in architecture, poetry, music, oratory, household arts. And now photography, too, is coming into its own. There are degrees in photography as in painting. While one artist may paint a man's features merely, another one may reproduce his character. So a photographer may reproduce a man's outward lineaments, but the artist-photographer will show something of the man's real self. The mere photographer will touch the button anywhere, everywhere. The artist-photographer will compose his picture. The photographic artist may work in landscape, portrait or genre. Like the painter, he may be realist, idealist or impressionist. Thank the Lord, we have not yet seen a photographic cubist.

Do we all know that living and working in Tropico there is a young photographer, modest but ambitious, whose works compare favorably with the very best in painting? His name is Edward Henry Weston, and he has now on exhibition at Shakespeare clubhouse photographs that are true works of art and well worth a critical inspection. His work was chosen as the very best at the recent exhibition at the London salon, and the London salon sets the pace for the world. Five of the pictures exhibited there are on exhibition here. These are: "Abandon," a youthful figure standing in the midst of an attractive landscape and filled with the very joy of life; "Toxophilus" (the archer), a young man drawing his bow, aiming into a group of trees, a particularly graceful figure, all in gray silhouette; "Child Study in Gray," a fascinating study of a most beautiful curly-headed child, in very soft, delicate gray; "Summer Sunshine," a young woman standing in the midst of shrubbery, through which the sunshine shimmers, quite in the manner of Mannheim. This took high honors at the recent exhibit of the Photographic Association of America. Another picture exhibited at the London salon, which also took the grand prize at the Northwestern Photographers' Association, is "Carlotta," also on exhibition here. Look also at the sweet sad face of "Dolores." Could anything be a more perfect embodiment of the name? In strong contrast with this, if you want to see a most beautiful expression of happy, trustful childhood, look at the picture of the artist's own child, out in the open, looking up confidently, expectantly, named most happily from "Peter Pan," "I Do Believe in Fairies."

Then turn to the landscapes. Note the delicate tracery of the wind-blown trees against the sky in "Valley of the Long Wind," and see what a poetic thing can be made of the "Chicago River," with proper treatment, and you will surely agree with me that Mr. Weston is artist as well as photographer.

NOTICE TO OUR READERS

Signed articles appearing in this paper don't necessarily have to be our own personal views. The Sentinel is published for the benefit of its readers, not for individuals or factions. Incidentally we help ourselves by so doing.

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The TROPICO Inter-urban SENTINEL

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A. J. Van Wie - Editor and Proprietor

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MOON CHASERS AND SOULS

By William C. Anderson

Sir Oliver Lodge stirred the scientists when he said, "I have spoken with the dead."

Garret P. Service came out of the dome in his sky-house long enough to say, "Sir Oliver didn't do any such thing; it can't be done."

Mr. Service is an astronomer and his business is with material things that roll and spin and twist in space. He comes closer than the common folk to Neptune, Uranus, Saturn, and the sun spots. His big machine enables him to photograph the sun spots, but the elusive spots won't stand for analysis. They stand boldly and invite astronomers to tell the world of what they consist. Maybe they are "eons of hydrogen" and the astronomers haven't thought it out.

Haeckel says, "The human person, like every other many-celled individual, is but a passing phenomenon of organic life. With its death it ceases entirely."

Not much hope in those words for one who wants to be "An Angel and With the Angels Fly."

Lalande, another astronomer, had the courage to say this: "I have searched the heavens with my telescope and found no God there."

The trouble with these astronomers is that they haven't directed their telescopes the right way. They might have discovered infinitesimal parts of the Great Principle if they had looked through the big end of their telescopes into their own little souls. They might have discovered little individual soul-specks, that with other little soul-specks, make up the Great Principle which they deny.

Lalande didn't look well through his glass because he missed seeing other things that were in the heavens. Mr. Service overlooked the same things. They overlooked a comet that a Wisconsin farmer boy discovered recently with a home-made magnifying glass. The comet is now called The Mellish Comet, not the Service Comet.

If scientific astronomers cannot match their ability with farmer boys in the game of comets, how can they expect to find God by peeking through a piece of ground glass?

Sir Oliver Lodge didn't look for an intelligence beyond the tomb with a telescope, nor did he destroy the hope of a future life or separate us for all eternity from that hope when he said, "I have spoken with the dead." He, at least, said something encouraging.

So far as he is concerned, he believes what he said. It was his own mental condition that made the experience possible; a condition of mind that cannot be explored with metal and glass instruments. There is more satisfaction to be had from his words than there is from those of Service, Haeckel, Lalande, and other moon-chasers and analyzers of speeding spots that race the heavens.

Sir Oliver Lodge is an investigator, a college professor, and an intelligent man, and one who has been taken seriously by a great many people. If one doesn't agree with him, his words concerning converse with the dead are harmless. If they are taken seriously, the tendency is to strengthen hope, while the words of the others have a tendency to destroy faith in the Great Principle of which we are all infinitesimal parts—positive and negative. Sir Oliver embraces both conditions in his investigations, while his opponents are in the positive concrete.

They tell us that there isn't any such thing as "nothing" and yet they insist that the soul ceases.

Sir Oliver hasn't named his experience, but it might be called "Soul-telepathy." Any good name is good enough for a thought or an experience that offers consolation for those who might require it. Astronomers, and others, should have respect for a man who has spent a lifetime trying to satisfy a longing that the world has always had for some assurance—some tangible proof that man was placed on this earth for a greater purpose than that of leaning against a pot for a few brief years; then passing on to be reduced to carbon.

Let not the moon-chasers convince us that our bodies return to the elements so our souls can melt into oblivion. They will do us a service when they tell us about the primary planets—a much greater service than denying what the world has always believed.

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"BLACK JIM" THE CONVICT

By M. QUAD

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The man known as "Black Jim" had been sent out to the penal colony of Australia for forgery.

They sent him up to Woona Wally after his first two years of imprisonment, and he fell into the hands of George Stebbins. In those days an Australian convict was bid off—that is, a settler in want of help would bid a price for so many men, and they were turned over to him for a certain length of time. He was responsible for their feed and care, and his word was law. He could work them as hard and as long as he wished. He could starve and beat them and there was no one to come between. In case of insubordination he could shoot them down, and the government simply accepted his statement of the affair. All convicts were glad enough to get away from prison and out upon the ranches, and in most cases they found good masters and were decently treated. As a member of the mounted police I knew that Stebbins was a hard man to get along with. He had been a tavern keeper and a bully in England, and his wife had committed suicide, and his two sons had been taken away from him by the law on account of his cruelty.

Black Jim came up to Woona Wally with six other men, and the gang were up at police headquarters for the night. It fell to us to take their pedigrees and post them as to their new master and what would be expected of them. In our district we always gave a convict a fair start. He was told what would be required of him, advised to do his best to please his master and given to understand that if he went straight we would see that he had fair usage. I was interested in Black Jim at once. The law had made a convict of him, but it hadn't degraded him.

I had an idea that Stebbins would be down on him from the first because of his superior looks, and I went pretty thoroughly into details. When I had finished the prisoner said:

"I thank you, sir, and shall do my best to please."

Things came about as I feared. As Stebbins inspected his gang he picked Black Jim out for special attention. He had little to say to the others beyond making bloodcurdling threats of what would happen if they didn't toe the mark, but to Jim he said:

"So they have sent me a gentleman, have they? They thought I needed somebody to teach me manners perhaps. Mebbe the idea was for you to sit on the veranda and give me daily lessons. Well, you've come to the wrong shop. Look, now, I'm goin' to keep an eye on you! You think yourself head and shoulders above the crowd, but I'll take the conceit out of you!"

Not one convict in a thousand would have stood the insults and degradation put upon Black Jim the next year. I know he tried his best, but there was no pleasing Stebbins. He was always boasting that he had a gentleman convict and that he was bound to "break" him, and he spent a good share of his time worrying the man. One day, as I was returning with the troop after hunting down a false alarm of bushrangers, my horse shied and threw me almost in front of Stebbins' house, and as I struck on a stone and had several ribs broken I was carried in. He was not glad to see me, but under the circumstances was obliged to give me a bed. On the fourth night of my accident four men and three women arrived for an evening visit.

When dinner had been finished and the drink had gone around Stebbins sent for Black Jim and ordered him to dance for the amusement of the company. The convict respectfully but firmly refused, and his master cried out in indignation:

"You won't dance, eh? Too much of a gentleman to give us a hornpipe! Mebbe this company isn't swagger enough for the likes of a bloomin' murderer!"

"The charge against me was forgery, sir," quietly replied the man.

"I don't care what it was. You are insubordinate, and up you go by the thumbs! After hangin' till daylight you'll probably be a little more humble."

The man had been hanging ten minutes and the agony had almost brought unconsciousness when the door was kicked open and bushrangers crowded in. It was a complete surprise. The women screamed out and began to cry, but the men, with the exception of Stebbins, took it rather coolly. The bully and coward went white as death and fell into a chair, and it was almost pitiful to hear him beg for his life.

The next instant Stebbins toppled out of his chair with a bullet in his head, and the leader said:

"Sorry we have interrupted the festivities, but it was our calling night. We were after Stebbins alone, and the rest of you need not fear. Come, Jim, we want you."

Two of them helped the forger-convict out of the house and upon a horse, and that was the making of the most notorious bushranger in all Australia. He had a career of five years and then died from a bullet, and it was two years after his death before it became publicly known that he had let the law make a convict of him in order to shield a brother. I had always believed him innocent of the crime, and, knowing how he had been persecuted and abused by Stebbins, I almost rejoiced when the bushrangers carried him off to make a leader of him.

"Don't Overlook Tropico, Look It Over."

HUNTING A SPY

By DONALD CHAMBERLIN

Shortly before the war broke out in the Balkans between the Turks and the allies I left Adrianople one evening about dark for Belgrade. There was one passenger in the compartment besides myself, and I noticed that while waiting for the train to start he was very ill at ease. When the guard shut and locked the door he seemed to breathe easier, but was still evidently impatient for the train to be off. When at last it began to roll out of the station he put his head out of the window eagerly.

Following the direction of his eyes I saw a man, whom I knew to be a Turk by his fez, running for the train. He ran like a deer, my fellow passenger watching him breathlessly. The latter occupied the window so that I could not see if the Turk caught the train, but presently my companion fell back gasping.

"Lost!" he moaned.

I had some knowledge of one or two of the many languages spoken in the Balkans, so that I understood the word. I also spoke some French and German and tried the man in both, getting an understanding in the latter tongue.

"What is your trouble?" I asked.

"Are you German?" he asked instead of replying.

"No; American."

"Oh, American. You then are a lover of liberty. Certainly you have no sympathy with Turks. I am doomed. I have been in Adrianople spying on the fortifications. I was arrested, and drawings were found on me. I was sentenced to death. While waiting to be executed I caught my guard napping and escaped. I hoped to get away by this train, but this man, in whose charge I was placed, will go through the train when it stops and recover me."

Then, taking out a pencil and tearing a bit of paper from an old letter, he wrote his name and address on it and handed it to me.

"When you reach Sofia," he continued, "will you tell my wife what I have told you and what follows? Say that my last thoughts were of her and our dear children."

"If you are sure to be executed, why not take the chance of jumping from the train?"

"I am going to do that, but death is as sure as if I suffered myself to be taken back to Adrianople."

"You may strike soft ground."

By the time I had spoken the words he was out on the footboard. I put my head out through the window and saw his dim figure not far from it. It was very dark. Presently I ceased to see him and believed that he had jumped.

The first stop the train made was at Tchivmen, which we reached in about half an hour after the spy had disappeared. The guard unlocked the door, but would not let me alight till after the compartment had been examined by the man whom I had seen running for the train. As soon as he had passed I stepped down on to the platform and followed him to see if he got his quarry. He did not find him, and the train moved on.

I wondered what had become of the spy. He must have jumped or he would have been found on the train. Nearly all the passengers were Turks, and I noticed the moment I alighted that there was a chain of men wearing fezzes surrounding the train, probably passengers who had volunteered to help the official in his efforts to arrest the spy.

Before we passed over the Turkish line to enter eastern Roumelia the train stopped for a long while, and I felt sure that it was for the purpose of making a final search for the spy. In time we started on and in a few minutes were among a different nationality. "What a pity," I said to myself, "that the man could not have concealed himself on the train till we had passed the border! In that case he would have been safe."

The first stop we made in Roumelia was at Hermani. There I alighted to stretch my legs, slowly walking toward the forward end of the train. I saw a man coming who I supposed was a coal shoveler on the engine, only he was blacker than any stoker I ever saw. What was my surprise when, rushing toward me, he threw his begrimed arms around me.

"Don't you know me?" he said. "I am the spy."

Then in the blackened features I recognized the man with whom I had sympathized.

"Is it you, and alive?" I asked.

"Yes it is I, and very much alive."

"How did you do it?"

"I walked forward on the footboard till I reached the locomotive tender. Climbing over the coal, I told the engineer, who was a Servian, my story. He suggested that since the train would be searched I had better hide under the coal. So I lay down on the floor of the tender, and they covered me with the coal."

When we reached Sofia nothing would do but that I should go to the man's home with him. I did so, and so begrimed was he that his family did not at first recognize him. His wife knew the errand on which he had been to Adrianople and its danger. He was a week overdue, and she had given him up. Covered as he was with coal dust, she embraced him.

I was entertained royally at his house and left it with regret.

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---This train opens a new way to Houston, Galveston, and New Orleans---and it is a very short way.

---"The Texan" is provided with through sleeper service, and will take you to New Orleans in ease and comfort.

---When you go--- "The Texan.'

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Pacific Light and Power

Light and Power
For all Purposes

It is the desire of this company to please its patrons. Complaints are given prompt attention.

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Funeral Directors and Morticians
L. G. Scovern, Manager
Temporary Parlors
120 West Cypress St., Tropico
Corner of Walnut

Glendale 306-W *Telephones* *Home, 303*

Will Maintain Full Auto Equipment

Orange Empire Trolley Trip

THROUGH THE "KINGDOM OF THE ORANGE"

$3.50 PAYS ALL Transporation EXPENSE

Including all Side Trips and RESERVED SEAT

Los Angeles to San Bernardino Riverside Redlands

And All Their Scenes of Beauty

Tours of Mission Inn, Sherman Indian School and World-Famed Magnolia Ave.

Drive over beautiful Smiley Heights with magnificent veiw of San Timoteo Valley and the Majestic San Bernardino Mountains

Purchase Tickets and make reservations at Imformation Bureau, Main Floor P. E. Building, Los Angeles or Pacific Station, Pasadena. Get one of the new Folders

PACIFIC ELECTRIC RAILWAY

The First National Bank of Tropico

Surplus and Profits . . $5,000.00
Paid Up Capital . . . $25,000.00

SAFE DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT, $2.00 PER YEAR

Your Banking Respectfully Solicited

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Tropico Glendale Lumber Co.

WE CARRY A LARGE STOCK OF HIGH-GRADE LUMBER, SHINGLES, LATH, SASH AND DOORS, CEMENT, LIME, PLASTER, BRICK, ETC.

Estimates Furnished Satisfaction Guaranteed

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SUNSET—Glendale 49. HOME—Glendale 1764

Pulliam Undertaking Co.

Funeral Directors and Embalmers
Lady Assistant

919-21 W. Broadway, Glendale, Cal.

CALL us for auto ambulance for sick or injured

Our automobile always at the service of relatives going to and from Undertaking Parlors and Cemetery and arranging for funeral, etc.

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Stoffel Auto Service

Day and Night Service

"We Never Sleep"

Rates
$1.00 to $2.00 per hour

Glendale 162 Home 761

1111 W. Broadway, Glendale

Will accept your lot or acreage as payment on this brand new modern, 5-room bungalow; hardwood floors; all built-in-effects; fine large lot 50x160; house No. 646 Gardena Av., east of Brand Blvd. This is your opportunity to exchange your vacant property for home or income. See Owner, S. P. Veselich, 530 S. Brand Blvd. Phone Glendale 680-J, or Main 4107.

O! You Sick Chicken

Pratt's Remedies will cure you. Our feed will make you happy. Try both of them and see

We have good rabbit alfalfa hay, straw, coal and briquets, etc. Call up Glendale 292-W or Home 431 and find what we have whether you want anything or not we are glad to talk with you.

Tropico Feed & Fuel Co.

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Phone Orders Solicited
Satisfaction Guaranteed

O. P. Martin Hardware

122 So. San Fernando Rd. Phone Sunset 765-J

FOR NINE YEARS

Miss Sibyl Mather

Has Faithfully and Graciously Served the Public at the Pacific Electric Imformation Bureau

In the nine years of her service, Miss Mather has answered approximately 3,000,000 questions and thereby directed that number of persons interested in Southern California. She now asks that the support of the reader be given her in her candidacy for Queen of the Southland during the year of 1915, and by all the rules of fair play is entitled to the unstinted support of every resident of the Southland. Votes for her cost 10c each and may be obtained from any Pacific Electric Conductor, at stations from agents and from many special representatives. The money derived from votes is to be used in the entertainment of visitors during 1915 and will return profits many fold.

Buy Tickets Early and Often. Contest Closes March 27

Buy Meats at O. K. Market

A comparison of our prices with those to be found in Los Angeles stores will soon convince you that we are as cheap as they and you get the quality too.

Regular Saturday Meat Specials

DANNER'S O.K. MARKET

Sunset Glendale 1017 Home Glendale 1544

N. C. Burch leaves today for a short visit with relatives in the East.

Mrs. Chauncey Lake and son, Richard, were over Sunday visitors at Santa Ana.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Everett of Glenwood Springs, Colo., were over Sunday guests at the home of Dr. and Mrs. E. Leslie Eames, 703 N. Brand boulevard.

Mrs. Frank I. Marsh has returned to her home, 124 N. Central, after a short visit with friends at Buena Park.

Rev. J. H. Henry, pastor of the Methodist Church at Truckee, is a guest at the home of his daughter, daughter, Mrs. W. H. Crawford.

Building permits have been issued to the following: Mrs. V. B. Gammill, 540 10th street; residence. F. W. Allen, 525 E. Acacia; addition.

The posponed meeting of the Tropico Bridge and Luncheon Club was held at the home of Mrs. Leigh Bancroft Tuesday afternoon.

Charles C. Stanley, wife and children, of Los Angeles, were dinner guests at the home of N. C. Burch, Sunday. The Stanleys are grandchildren and great grandchildren of Mr. Burch, and the household contained four generations upon this occasion.

M. O. Ayres and son, Edgar, of Dakota City, Neb., were the guests of N. C. Burch last Sunday. Mr. Ayres is the brother of Mrs. Gertrude Ayres Burch, deceased, and with his son, was on his way home from New Orleans, via San Francisco.

F. E. Peters is rapidly developing into a real estate agent. He says he has learned that when people say the kitchen is too small they mean the rent is too big.

According to the real estate agent of Tropico the demand for houses to let grows every day and the biggest call is for four-room houses. And the demand far exceeds the supply. This is a hint for somebody to build four-room houses to rent.

Many people from this vicinity have attended the exhibit of E. H. Weston, now being shown at the Shakespeare Club, 320 S. Los Robles, Pasadena. The exhibit is open to the public every Monday and will continue the balance of this month.

The next meeting of the Thursday Afternoon Club wil be held Mach 18, at the home of Mrs. Robt. H. Kimball, 215 W. 10th streeet, instead of 1363 Maple street as scheduled in the regular bulletin. At this meeting the principal speaker will be Miss Helen Babson, educational secretary of the Y. M. C. A. of Los Angeles, whose subject will be: "The Making of a Young Woman." The hostesses are: Mrs. W. M. Kimball, Mrs. Robt. H. Kimball, Mrs. C. O. Pulliam and Mrs. C. H. Woolsey.

Former Justice of the Peace George C. Melrose, a respected citizen of Tropico and well known all over the district as a judge who for nine years had dealt out justice in a fair and impartial manner, was taken before the district attorney last week on an alleged charge of falsifying his records. Mr. Melrose was taken before Judge Jackson and his bond fixed at $2500, which was immediately covered by prominent people of Tropico. Attorneys Veitch and Richardson were retained by Mr. Melrose. Date of arraignment has not been fixed.

The Kensington Club celebrated its first anniversary last Thursday at the G. A. R. hall, and those who were fortunate enough to be members and attended, report a day to be long remembered.

At 1 o'clock a two course dinner was served and afterwards an interesting program was interspersed with business.

Officers for the coming year are: President, Mrs. Margaret Jenkins; secretary and treasurer, Mrs. Hattie Tiffany.

YOUR CHOICE OF 4 STANDARD MAKES

TIRES!

Standard, Fresh, First Quality Guaranteed

	Plain Tread	Non-Skid		Plain Tread	Non-Skid
28x3	7.60	8.05	33x4	17.20	18.00
30x3	8.05	8.50	34x4	17.40	18.35
30x3½	10.40	11.00	35x4	18.20	19.10
31x3½	10.95	11.50	36x4	18.45	19.70
32x3½	12.00	13.60	35x4½	24.30	25.45
34x3½	13.50	14.10	36x4½	24.65	25.85
31x4	16.10	17.00	37x4½	25.55	26.80
32x4	16.35	17.25	36x5	27.50	29.45
			37x5	28.80	30.50

SERVICE STATION

Vulcanizing 5c PER INCH

will repair your tire, no matter how badly broken. All repair work GUARANTEED.

Geo. H. King Rubber Co.
WHOLESALE DEALERS
1331 S. Main St. Los Angeles, Cal.

Little Eustace B. Moore, Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. Eustace B. Moore, 207 Blanche Ave., is reported on the sick list.

Considerable protest has been made to the unsightly sidewalks occasioned by vacant lots being plowed and the owners neglecting to clean up afterwards.

Miss Violet Benner entertained a number of schoolmates at the home of her parents, 519 Victor Court, Tuesday afternoon. The event was the celebrating of her ninth birthday.

Mrs. Delia Hapgood entertained at dinner last Tuesday at her home, 129 W. Tropico Ave., a number of friends and relatives in honor of Mrs. Salome H. Hapgood of Boston, who is spending the winter in our sunny clime.

A committee from Glendale has been looking for a suitable site to establish an industrial center in that city. Guess they can't climb over our dividing line or they wouldn't have to look long.

The Knights of Pythias boys report another big time and feed Monday evening after the regular meeting. These good times are beginning to bring results in the attendance to lodge and will continue.

The south room of the new Betts Block, corner Aracia and Brand, has been leased by parties who will open a garage, supply and service station, also halding agency for some popular car.

Two Slavonians residing on Park avenue undertook to break some of the laws last Sunday afternoon, and as a result were before Recorder Melrose Monday morning on a charge of battery, and were fined $15, which was promptly paid. The two young men were arrested upon complaint of an order countryman who claimed that they had succeeded in keeping him from entering the house of a friend by means of a piece of two-by-four. The older man's injured head and body was sufficient evidence for the Recorder's decision.

In every well ordered community there are commodious churches properly sustained by the pepople. What distinguishes us from heathen lands and backwoods communities are the institutions of Christianity, such as public worship, Sunday school, young people's societies and other organizations along similar lines. These institutions not only are blessings to be appreciated by members of the churches, but by the people generally. A well sustained church increases the value of real estate in the city, uplifts the type of morals, elevates society, reduces criminality, and hence taxes; furnishes wholesome entertainment, administers comfort to the afflicted and the bereaved and in many ways aid in better things. Such a work the M. E. church and Presbyterian church are doing for Tropico and they have reason to expect encouragement and support from the entire city, members and non-members, on the basis of common honesty.

After Sunday the regular services at the M. E. church will be resumed. Next Sunday after the combination services, 9:30 a. m., the Brown and Curry Meeting.

A few weeks ago this office sent out some 400 letters calling attention to the subscription to the Sentinel being due and incidentally that we needed the money badly. This request has been responded to nobly, but there are many who have failed as yet. Now we don't want to appear too strict, but Uncle Sam makes laws that we are compeled to live up to. If you are one who has not as yet sent in your subscription, we would appreciate an early reply. Reply like the following, received from one who formerly lived in Tropico, but who for the time lived away, has ever had the little old town and paper foremost in their thoughts:

"Gentlemen:

"I am only too glad to send you . . . for the continuance of my subscription until January 1, 1916.

"Yours truly,
"_____."

The above letter is only one of many received, and they all make us feel as though we were succeeding in our efforts to give our readers a newspaper that fills the bill.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS
(No. 28460, Dept. 2)

Estate of James Rich, deceased. Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executors of the Will of James Rich, deceased, to the Creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit the same with the necessary vouchers, within ten months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executors at the Residence of Mary J. Rich, No.113 West Tropico Avenue, Tropico, Los Angeles County, California.

Dated this 8th day of March, A. D., 1915.

L. C. HAYNES,
W. C. Seal,
Executors of the Will of James Rich, Deceased.

OVER SIGNATURE FOLLOWING COMMUNICATION IS PUBLISHED

Editor Sentinel: A lady visiting in Glendale called on me last Sunday. She stated she had consulted a Christion Science practitioner. Mother Eddy's disciple told her she could give her no treatment without permission of her priest. Very considerate—quite clever to put me on the horns of a dilemma. I simply told the visitor to our fair city that the Catholic Church condemned Christian Science, and for the following reasons:

First of all, it is pantheistic in doctrine. Mrs. Eddy, in her book, "Science and Health," says that there is no such thing as mater. This makes God all. Hence all is mind.

Secondly, it denies the free will of man, and declares that will power is an illusion of belief.

Thirdly, it denies that there is such a thing as sin. "If," says Mrs. Eddy, "soul sinned, it would be mortal. Because soul is immortal, soul cannot sin." Again: "The soul or mind is God, and God never sins."

Fourthly, it denies the consequence of sin. "Sin, sickness, disease and death have no objective reality."

Fifthly, it denies the personality of God. "God is the universe."

Sixthly, it denies the omnipotence of God. "God cannot produce matter."

Seventhly, it denies the incarnation. "Jesus is the ideal man." Mary's conception of Jesus was spiritual.

Eighthly, it holds that Jesus did not suffer or die. "Suffering and disease are self-imposed belief of mortals. "He was alive in the grave."

Ninthly, it denies the Lord's resurrection, for "He did not rise again, since He did not die."

Tenthly, it twists the ascension in this fashion: "As a reward for His faithfulness He would disappear to material sense in the change which has since been called the ascension."

Eleventhly, it declares that no judgment awaits mortals, for there is no such thing as sin.

Twelfthly, it teaches that the Holy Ghost is expressed in Christian Science, and says that there is no such thing as trinity of persons in God.

With kindest regards, your humble servant in Christ.

REV. JAMES S. O'NEILL.

MEMBERS OF THE NAVY LEAGUE WILL VISIT SAN DIEGO FAIR

San Diego, Cal., March ——Several hundred members of the Navy League of the United States will visit the San Diego Exposition March 17, 18 and 19, according to word received here by Rear Admiral Uriel Sebree, U. S. N., retired. Delegates will be brought to this city on special trains, which will arrive early on the morning of the seventeeth. Special ceremonies will be held at the Exposition in honor of the visitors. The American Pacific fleet is now holding battle practice off San Diego bay; and with the war vessels in the harbor from time to time to participate in the celebrations, it is expected that the delegates will be well entertained during their stay.

From San Diego, the delegates will go to San Francisco, where the tenth annual convention will be held March 25 to 27. In that city considerable time will be passed at the Panama-Pacific Exposition before the visitors leave for their homes. United States Senator James D. Phelan, of California, and Colonel Robert M. Thompson will preside at the meetings of the convention. President Wilson, Secretary of the Navy Josephus Daniels, Secretary of War Garrison, and Governor Hiram Johnson of California are among the well-known national figures invited to address the convention.

The Navy League of the United States is a non-partisan patriotic society. Its purposes are to gather and place before the people of the country information as to the condition of the United States naval forces, and to awaken public interest and activity in all maters pertaining to the betterment of the American navy. Its membership includes the foremost naval authorities of the country: and with the European war and the present agitation regarding national defenses attracting so much attention, the coming sessions of the league will be watched with especial interest.

Read the ads. in this paper and do your shopping at home

Germans See and Follow Movements of the French Red Breeches—Officer Kicks Forward Some Who Refuse to Join the Charge—Many Were Mowed Down by Fire.

Berlin.—From the diary of a German petty officer who is fighting in France these extracts, as his own experience, are made:

"On all sides and in front, as well as below in the valley, the red breeches can be seen swarming in the underbrush. Thus both divisions of our tenth company find themselves facing apparently overwhelmingly superior forces. I myself make a run to where the captain should be. On the way a trumpeter transmits this order to me. 'Third column deploy and continue firing, or, if possible, attack.' I never ran so fast as I did then over those stubbles.

"'Third column, up, up! Fix bayonets! Right turn, forward, double quick! Follow me!' I cried. Out comes the shining steel from its sheath. I catch a glimpse of an opening in a garden wall. 'This way through. Occupy the hedge! Cut loopholes.'

"'What range?' the men call.

"'Range 700! Half right, straight ahead in the poplars, hostile infantrymen! Range 700! Fire!'

"Just as we opened fire the enemy comes charging from out the poplars. Only a few steps they run, and then, as if thunderstricken, the whole line of red breeches sinks to the earth. Our aim was good. How quiet the fallen Frenchmen lie! But soon the hellish racket begins again. In front of us a machine gun goes 'tap-tap-tap.' Whizzing and whirring, the bullets fly about us.

"Through an opening the men swarm through to the left. The bravest hurry on in advance. Five or six hang back till their leader roughly grabs them and kicks them through the hedge opening. There must have been 800 rifles or more. A withering fire tells us that the enemy has discovered our movements. But we return his fire as we run. Many of our men fall. But, lo! Presently the enemy's fire begins to dwindle and soon dies down almost completely. There! What is that? In the midst of the enemy's line of fire a tremendous pillar of smoke. Hurrah! Our artillery!

"Shell after shell buries itself, as if measured with extraordinary exactitude, in the very midst of the French infantry lines. We follow this up with our own fast rifle fire.

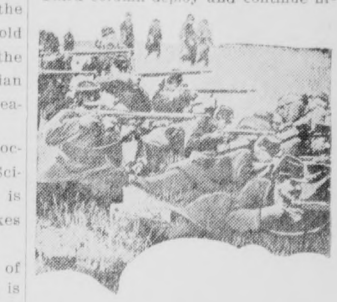
"Now we charge forward to where we can plainly see their faces. The panic of the enemy was indescribable. Our fellows mow them down."

From the eastern war area comes this:

Early one morning an Austrian military train arrived at a little town with a brand new armored car in which were a dozen machine guns ready to fire. The man running the locomotive had just brought his train into the station, when from a street close by his engine was suddenly fired on. Quickly the engine driver climbed back over the coal car of the armored car, exchanged a few words with the officer in command there and returned to his post in the engine.

Now he opened all the escape valves of the boiler, so that the steam completely enveloped his engine, though it did not move a wheel. A long, prolonged shriek of the siren sounded.

The trick worked. The Russians, several hundred men strong, ran toward the armored car, thinking their rifle shots had killed the engineer and rendered the locomotive helpless.



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BELGIAN SHARPSHOOTERS PICKING OFF SQUAD OF RECONNOITERING GERMANS.

LOST!!

A Picnic-- Answers to the name of "Fizzle" Reward -- No questions asked.

Return to
Mrs. C. H. Aperone
Sycamore Can'on

ADVERTISE

In the Sentinel

THE WAY TO THE EAST

BEFORE YOU GO EAST THIS SPRING

Please see a Salt Lake Route Ticket Agent and let him tell you about the excellent service to all points East of and including Salt Sake City.

Three daiiy trains have through standard and tourist sleepers to many points, and we are certain you will be well satisfied if you make the journey over the

SALT LAKE ROUTE

Any agent can give you full information.

Los Angeles Office is at 601 South Spring Street

Phones: Main 8908, Home 10031

CALIFORNIA ORANGE DAY March 20. EAT ORANGES

Telegraphy Stenography Bookkeeping

School founded by the Southern Pacific Railroad Company in 1907. S. P. Main Line Wires in School.

Largest Telegraph School and Commercial College on the Pacific Coast. Students come to us from every State in the Union.

We will arrange for free board and room in private homes for girls who are willing to assist with the work after school hours.

We teach the popular Gregg Shorthand and also Stidger, the famous short method. Students take dictation in ten days. Any child can learn Stidger Shorthand.

We want fifty men to prepare for service with the S. P. R. R. Co. Positions guaranteed.

PARENTS: Give your son or daughter a business education. It is their BIRTHRIGHT.

WRITE FOR FREE BOOKLET

Mackay Business College

Main Street at Ninth, Los Angeles, Cal.

THEEGANSCHOOL.. Music and Drama

announces a class in

BALL ROOM DAINCNG

Classes now in session every Monday and Thursday evenings at 8:30 o'clock. All the latest dances, including Tango, Hesitation Waltz, One Step, etc.

For information apply to the Secretary, Phones, Home 60371, or Main 3357.

Students may enter at any time.
Terms—20 lessons for $10.00.

The Egan School

Music and Drama

1324 So. Figueroa St.,
LOS ANGELES, CALIF.

(The Henry F. Miller piano used by the Egan School—supplied by Barker Bros.)

All Work Guaranteed — Phones: Shop, Glendale 597, House, Glendale 170-J

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Eggs and Stock For Sale at Reasonable Prices

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Visitors Welcome at the Yards

Hotel Tropico

For Rent (Per Week)

Housekeeping Rooms $2.00
Two Rooms and Kitchenett $3.25
Sleeping Rooms $1.50, $1.75, $2.00
Gas (for cooking) Light and Water Free

Phone Glendale 716 W

Jewel City Undertaking Co.

(Independent of the Trust)
J. E. PHILLIPS, MGR.
Fine Auto Service to Patrons when desired.

Sunset 4 — 218 Brand Boulevard, Glendale, Cal. — Home 1711

"A Word To the Wise Is Sufficient"

By MOSS.

"OPPORTUNITY knocks once at every man's door."

Opportunity knocks many times at the door of the reader of this paper who conscientiously follows the advertisements contained therein.

"A penny saved is a penny earned."

There are a lot of pennies lying around loose in this paper waiting to be saved. Aren't you going to save them?

"Honesty is the best policy."

Our advertisers base their success on this proverb, both in advertising and in other lines of their business activities. It pays.

"A stitch in time saves nine."

You can save many stitches of expense by keeping posted closely on what our advertisers have to say in this paper.

Economy Hints

A penny saved is a penny earned.—Benjamin Franklin.

IT is certainly time for the home gardener to think of caring for the surplus from the garden.

Wise home growers have planned on having a sufficient supply of choice vegetables during the winter. These vegetables will have to be stored in order that they may be preserved. Onions and squash should be placed where there is sufficient heat and dryness to prevent any possible decay.

The root crops—parsnips, carrots, beets, salsify and turnips—are best buried in soil. A good sandy loam is excellent. Place a layer of soil in the bottom of a barrel or box, then a layer of roots, a layer of soil and so on. If the quantity of root crops is large enough the roots may be stored in a pit outside the house. A good way is to pile the vegetables in a conical form and place straw over them. Soil should be applied to cover this straw and more soil or manure added as the weather becomes colder.

Sometimes a hotbed pit is used for storage, particularly if adequate facilities for ventilation are given and if protection from oversupply of water is afforded by covering the tops of the beds with boards and tarred paper. Protection should also be given against excessive cold by applying refuse over the tarred paper.

Cabbages may be stored in the hotbed pit or in the garden by placing a little straw on the ground, removing the cabbages, roots and all from their location and placing them heads downward on this straw. A layer of cabbages four plants wide and of indefinite length, with another layer over it three plants wide, all covered with straw and soil, will cause the cabbages to keep in the best condition, especially if a location is chosen where ample drainage is possible.

The whole aim in the storage of vegetables is to prevent sudden freezing and thawing, to give ventilation enough so that the product may keep well, to give moisture enough to some crops so that shrinking will be done away with and with other crops, squashes and onions in particular, to give heat enough so that they will not suffer from excessive moisture.

RENOVATING HINT.

How to Use Some Stains For Pine Floors.

How can the ordinary pine floor be made presentable without covering it with a carpet? This is a problem which is perplexing many housewives.

A number of stains and varnishes which have proved satisfactory for such floors have been worked out by students in household management in the home economics department at the college of agriculture, university of Wisconsin.

Before applying the stains the floor should be carefully smoothed with sandpaper or steel wool. If the floor is soft or very old fill the pores of the wood and all cracks with a filler. A good paste for this purpose may be made from whiting or starch mixed with either oil or turpentine. Shellac varnish is often sufficient if the larger cracks are first filled with the paste mixture. The floor should dry for twenty hours and be sandpapered for a second time before the stain is applied.

Here is a good method for giving a pine floor a pleasing finish with a slightly yellow maple color: Apply two coats of a mixture of one-half ounce burnt umber, one quart of raw linseed oil and two and one-half ounces of yellow ocher. Allow the floor to dry well and then wax.

No. of Bank, 10412.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

AT TROPICO, CALIFORNIA

At the close of business March, 4, 1915

RESOURCES

Loans and Discounts		$93,651.40
Overdrafts, unsecured		558.92
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation, par value		6,250.00
Bonds, securities, etc., pledged as collateral for state or other deposits, U. S. postal savings excluded	13,500.00	
Other bonds, Securities, etc., owned unpledged, other than stocks, including premiums on same	2,625.00	16,125.00
Subscripton to stock of Federal Reserve Bank	1,990.00	
Less amount unpaid	1,356.68	633.32
Furniture and Fixtures		3,000.00
Other real estate owned		2,600.00
Due from Federal Reserve Bank		2,501.34
Due from Approved Reserve agents in central reserve cities	1,335.75	
Due from approved reserve agents in other rererve cities	23,646.42	24,982.17
Outside Checks and Other Cash Items	203.59	
Fractional currency, nickels and cents	86.71	290.30
Notes of other national Banks		440.00
Lawful Money Reserve in Bank, viz: Specie		8,701.90
Redemption Fund with U. S. Treasurer, not more than 5 per cent on circulation		312.50
Funds in transit		55.64
Total		$160,102.49

LIABILITIES

Capital Stock Paid in		25,000.00
Surplus Fund		7,000.00
Undivided Profits, less current expenses, interest and taxes paid		971.92
Circulating Notes	6,250.00	
Less amount on hand and in Treasury for redemption or in transit	500.00	5,750.00
Demand deposits:		
Individual Deposits Subject to check	87,577.68	
Certified Checks	3.00	
Cashier's Checks outstanding	133.83	
State, county or other municipal deposits secured by item 8 of resources	11,500.00	99,214 51
Time Deposits: Certificates of deposit due on or after 30 days	9,662.08	
Deposits subject to 30 or more day's notice	12,503.98	22,166.06
Total		$160,102.49

State of California, County of Los Angeles ---ss:

I, John A. Logan, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

JOHN A. LOGAN
Cashier

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 10th day of March, 1915.

(SEAL) W. G. BLACK, Notary Public.

Correct----Attest:
DAN CAMPBELL
ROBERT DEVINE
B. W. RICHARDSON,
Directors.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS
No. 28460.

Estate of JAMES RICH, deceased. Notice is hereby given by the undersigned EXECUTORS of the Estate of JAMES RICH, deceased, to the Creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit the same with the necessary vouchers, within TEN (10) months after the first publication of this notice to the said EXECUTORS at the offices of HENRY P. GOODWIN, Attorney for the Estate, 710 F. P. Fay Building, in the City of Los Angeles, California, in the County of Los Angeles.

Dated this 16th day of February A. D., 1915.

(Clerk 20)

L. C. HAYNES,
W. C. SEAL,
Executors of the Estate of James Rich, deceased.

Henry P. Goodwin, Attorney for the Estate.

$100 Reward, $100

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